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Joakim X Google (A story of romance, deceit and murder((Somehow)))



fanfic

joakimxgoogle

larrypage

159 8 11

Chapter 1 by LeEllieCC

Joakim, the creator of a site known only as Storywars.net was invited to the Google headquarters.

It was July 17th 2016 and Joakim was working on a new layout for the site when he received a suspicious looking email from a one "Larry Page". The message stated:

"Hello Storywarsjoakim, I am Larry Page from Google and we Love your site to bits! I am inviting you to a *private* meeting at the Google headquarters, just drive up and ask for me. I hope we can meet soon. ;) ~Love, Larry Page <3"

Joakim frowned at the message, and most importantly the use of a love heart. This was a co-founder of Google and so he was never going to miss this opportunity. EVER.

As quick as he could, he ordered a flight to the US and waited, writing a reply back to him

"K. Be there soon. ~Joakim, founder of Storywars.net"

Chapter 2 by Author

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The plane landed, After he had finally stretch his legs

He stepped off the plane taking in a deep breath of the chilled winter air, He looked around at the huge building and busy airport with a slight smirk "So, This is what freedom feels like eh?" He giggled to himself leaving the building and climbing into the nearest cab.

"The google headquarters please" He asked the driver, The cab lurched forward into the busy American rush hour.

Soon enough, He was going to be standing in one of the most recognised buildings in internet history, What awaited him?

he pondered this until they finally stopped outside a huge, White building with the word 'Google' Written above the main doors in it's usual mix of colours,

"Here we go" Joakim muttered under his breath as he walked in, The unknown worried him a little, But nothing ventured, Nothing gained.

Chapter 3 by robin hood



As he entered Googleplex, he felt a wave of excitement. What did Larry Page want him for exactly. Did he want to buy Story Wars? That was probably the reason. If it wasn't they could be thinking of employing him? Joakim smiled. He had his computer with him, just in case he needed to use it. He walked over to the front desk, where a pretty woman was typing on her computer.

"Hey," he said, "can you tell me where I can find Larry Page?" She smiled.

"Of course. Head up the stairs on the left. He's the top floor, second door on the right." He thanked her and went on. As he walked up to the top floor, he felt a pang of dread. What if Larry Page didn't want him for something good? When he got to the top, he knocked on the second door on the right, which was immediately opened by Larry Page himself. Mr Page welcomed him in and insisted Joakim call him Larry. Larry beckoned him to sit down to do "business". Joakim was feeling suspicious now.

"Please, show me this Story Wars of yours," Larry said. Joakim hesitantly placed his laptop bag on the desk and pulled out his laptop. Larry seemed too eager to see this.

"Thank you," Larry said, he smiled, but Joakim didn't.

"Do you mind if I have a look?" Larry asked, Joakim didn't answer, he grabbed the laptop.

"Thank you, Joakim, you won't be seeing me again," Larry said, Joakim looked down. Inexplicably, his legs were tied to the chair.

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'Um...' Joakim asked cautiously, 'Larry? What are you doing exactly?'

'I'm sure that you're handsome little face can figure that out,' Larry purred.

'Seriously,' Joakim muttered to himself, 'purring? What is this author doing?' He turned his attention to Larry. 'That doesn't really make any sense. My *handsome little face*? Are you gay or something?'

'Yes,' Larry stated. 'I do.' He got a far-off look in his eyes as he continued his story. 'My success has made me a target for manly affection across the globe. Many have flocked to me to my love and affection but one by one, I turned them all down. Steve Jobs himself sent me handwritten letters to convey his longing. I searched the net for someone who would be worthy of my great intellect, until I finally stumbled on a website. This website was named Story Wars, and I couldn't believe my luck. It only took two of your stories for me to see that I was desperately in love.'

'Oh, well,' Joakim said, leaning over to untie his ropes. 'Sorry to drop this bomb shell on you, but I'm not actually gay. So unless you want to offer me money or a business partnership, I kind of have a wife at home with two children and they expect me home for dinner tonight. So, I'm sorry to disappoint-'

'*Had*,' Larry corrected.

'Excuse me?' Joakim asked, still trying to untie the ropes.

'You *had* a wife and two children. Shortly after you left your home, I ordered my workers to dispose of- by which I obviously mean murder- them in the most humane way possible.' He smiled. 'Now nothing will get in the way of our love.'

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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